

Weekly Museum.

"WATH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 12—VOL. XVI.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1804.

NO. 793

THE RIGID FATHER.

[CONTINUED.]

LETTER VI.

CHARLES JANSON TO HENRY MULLER.

Lunenburg.

YES, my dear friend, you have rightly divided my sentiments;—in the cottage of the widow I have found what my heart sought;—good and happy people. The mother and children live with and for each other, without care, jealousy, or envy. How shall I describe to you this domestic scene! They are poor; the gratification of the necessary wants of life is almost impossible to them; yet even this indigence, which to others would be the cause of discontent, strife, and wretchedness, appears to be the source of their happiness. The son is to study, and derive his future fortune from learning. To enable him to do this is their only wish, which swallows up every other; for this the mother exerts all her care, and the father works; the former deprives herself of sleep, and the latter renounces dress and ornament. The son is to study, and, by the well-earned rewards of his acquirements, to procure them both better days. All three incessantly labor to promote their common happiness. How simple and unassuming is their goodness of heart! The son reads or writes, and a glance on his mother or his father inspires him with new vigor and animation. They, in return, smile upon him, and will work without speaking a word for hours together, for he is laboring for them. Thus each of these three persons appears to live only for the others, and the purest and noblest affections that do honor to human nature have in the cottage of the widow their sanctuary.

Within the narrow limits of their little apartment these children of simplicity have likewise every thing necessary for their entertainment, and eyes for ornament. What is wanting to them which we who are rich possess? Nothing; in truth nothing. In one corner is a small-spinnet, but sufficiently large and well-toned to inspire cheerfulness. The two studies for an hour or two, then关上, opens the instrument, and plays an air, which the mother and daughter accompany in a few, but extremely delicate and pleasing tones of voice; and in this concert they enjoy far greater pleasure than we in ours, where noise and the presence of so many unnatural persons, whose inattention and want of taste are conspicuous, annihilate the charms of the finest harmony. Over the spinnet hangs an excellent English print, representing a poor sailor boy relating, with tears in his eyes, his sufferings when shipwrecked to two handsome country maidens. This picture, the only one in their little apartment, was a present from a former school-fellow of young Silversman, and is to the family a whole gallery. Oh! you should see the expression of pity and sensibility which animates the countenance of the daughter, when she looks at this picture; you should hear the various observations which the mother, daughter, and son, make according to their different ideas; and in what manner they derive consolation, encouragement, and mutual affection, from this single piece. The artful, is this humble apartment, would receive the most flattering and hono-

rary of all rewards for the abilities he has displayed in his work.

To confess to you the truth—sometimes, when I look upon the daughter, and admire the open innocence of her countenance, the elegance of her figure, the pure glow of her complexion, and the animated and expressive regularity of her features, I feel inclined to wish that I were more to her than I am. When I speak to her, she answers me in the same manner her mother would, with the utmost composure, and without the least symptom of embarrassment, at which I have often found myself a little disconcerted. She does not perceive how highly I esteem her. She needs not the love of any other heart, the love of her mother and her brother is fully sufficient for her.

LETTER VII.

CHARLES JANSON TO HENRY MULLER.

Lunenburg.

YOU warn me to beware of love, my good friend. Why should I not tell you the truth? Yes, I do love the girl; but not, as you think, with that ardent and furious passion. I love the girl; that is to say—it is extraordinary that I cannot tell you what and how I feel; but when I compare my sensations with those which are usually described as love, I may, with the utmost propriety, say I am not in love with her.

I fit and think, and consider again and again, in what manner to describe to you what my sensations are, and I am mortified at finding that, after the most careful examination of them, I can only tell you I am pleased with this girl, and with her all happiness. Yes, these cold indifferent words express all I feel. I visit her almost every day, and every time say to myself, "What a lovely—what an excellent creature!" Every conversation I have with her convinces me more and more of the soundness of her understanding, the nobility of her sentiments, and the innocence of her heart.

It is to be regretted that the most exquisite beauty, the most exalted virtue, cannot be described. Can we describe to him who has never seen the heavens the pure azure vault, as it appears in a bright summer's day? Of this sublime and simple object we can only say—Behold it!—It cannot be described, because its sublime simplicity is so transcendental. The same is with the perfections of this lovely girl. I might repeat to you all the says, word for word—Yet still the spirit which animates her discourse would be wanting—the lively smile which accompanies this expression, the tender tone in which it is uttered, the friendly glance, the gently downcast look, and the appropriate expression of sorrow or of joy, manifested in her voice, her eye, her walk, her every motion—I cannot describe to you: I can only feel how lovely the is.

In such conversations I press her hand with the most tender sensations, my eye sparkles, my cheeks glow. I feel that the sun must make me happy; that, if ever I am so, her love must make me so. But her sensations seem not to answer mine: she remains perfectly tranquil, leaves me without the least emotion to go about the most trivial business, and says, with a smile, "Farewell!"

She abhors me, indeed, that she has the greatest friendship for me; but it is in so calm and unembarrassed a manner, that I have almost resigned all hope of ever moving her heart. Sometimes I flatter myself, from some little incidents, that I am not indifferent to her; but when I again think how lately, when her mother was confined to her bed by illness she continued in her chamber the whole time I was in the house, and could not find a moment to speak a word to me; and when I observe how entirely she forgets me if her brother requires her attention, I cannot but feel that I have only a part of her heart. When we are alone I frequently endeavor to give our discourse a tender turn; but she looks at me as if surprised, treats what I say as an intended jest, and is immediately as calm and undisturbed as before.

"Innocence," you will say, "mere artless innocence!" and so I think; for I cannot endure to believe that it is absolute indifference towards me. Were I my own master, could I do what I will, she should in few weeks, notwithstanding her cool tranquillity, be my wife. Her love to me would then be the same as her love to her mother and brother; she would be happy, and make me so.

This dream of pleasing hope, my dear friend, has led me astray from the rugged road which I must travel with my father. My soul is devoted to this heavenly girl! But I heard already my father's harsh reproaches, and the pious admonitions of my old aunt Judith.

Farewell.

LETTER VIII.

CHARLES JANSON TO HENRY MULLER.

Lunenburg.

I HAVE a great deal to say to you about my affairs. My father has taken it into his head that I shall marry one Miss Willmams, whose grandfather laid the foundation of his fortune. He has, therefore, determined that I shall take her for my wife, and I am firmly resolved not to have her. I am very curious to see the *descanso* of this farce with which our acquaintances are to be entertained at our expense. All the performers are affably perfect in their parts. Miss Willmams, when she visits us, is most prodigiously affable and polite, and will sit whole hours with my old aunt Judith, to whom she relates the history of all the families in the town, enumerating all the secret sins which they have committed, and many more than they have committed.

Judith now never prays without mentioning Miss Willmams in her prayers. Old madam Willmams, in order to keep my father firm in his grateful intentions, continually reminds him of what her father did for him. As for me, I seem to be considered by them all as a bale of goods too bad to be sold, but good enough to be given away as a proof of gratitude.

Gracious heaven, that it should come to this! My father disposes of me without asking my consent. Indeed not a word has yet been said to me on the subject; nor do I suppose it will be thought necessary to make any communication to me till the goods are to be delivered.

In what manner, then, do you suppose I became acquainted with this affair?—Heaven

NEW-YORK, MARCH 24. 1803.

THE number of Deaths in this City, for the week ending on Saturday last, according to the City Clerk's report, are adults 22—children 12—Total 34.

Extract of a letter from an Officer on board the Philadelphia frigate, dated at Tripoli.

I have only time to tell you, that yesterday, at twelve o'clock, while in chase of one of the enemy's ships of war, we ran aground a few miles to the eastward of the fort and town of Tripoli, which being very soon perceived, the gun-boats floated out upon us. We fought the ship as long as we could do any good, and tried every expedient and maneuver suggested to get her off; but, alas! to vain. About four o'clock in the afternoon we were obliged to haul our colors down. Before we got on shore, we were treated most brutally; some of the officers had their coat, vest, and cravat taken off. After we got on shore, they treated us very well. We were all shown to the Balfaw in his audience chamber, surrounded by guards. We now inhabit the American house, as it is called—it is the house that our Consul inhabited, and upon our parole of honor not to leave the place without permission, and that cannot be until we are all released together, as the Balfaw will not receive ransom for one at a time, but must have altogether. Unfortunately there was none of our vessels off here but us, or else we should have gone on board them. The only person that has been attentive to us, or interested himself, is the Danish Consul—none of the other Consuls have been near us—they all hoisted their flags this morning. If the Danish Consul had not behaved as well as he has, we should have been badly off. He has seen himself to every thing necessary to make us comfortable. Our captain behaved remarkably well, very much like the other, seamen and gentleman, and I shall always feel a very great regard for him. He has made repeated enquiries for our cloths, but without effect.

A postscript to the above letter says, that the wind had commenced a gale, and it was expected that the frigate would bilge.

A most atrocious murder was committed in Pendleton district, (a c.) on the 27th January. Miss Polly Young, a fine young woman, on the morning of the above day, had left her father's house to go to a mill two miles distant, and was killed on her return about ten o'clock, by her father's negro fellow, in a manner too barbarous and indecent to detail. It was one of the foulest murders ever known in this country. This monster of inhumanity and bloodthirsty was fairly convicted of the crimes he had committed, and was executed.

Capt. Godden, who arrived yesterday, left Bordeaux the 11th of last month. Just before he sailed, and during an embargo of 28 days (which was raised the 11th) 30,000 French troops, including cavalry, were embarked at Bordeaux on board of 300 sail boats and punts, and had arrived at the ille de Yeu near Rochelle—and intended to creep along the coasts to avoid the British cruisers.

Capt. G. informs, that the fear of government was removed from Paris to Dunkirk—in order, probably, that Bonaparte, who was on the coast, might at the same time attend to both State and military affairs.

On the 16th of January as a host of Alexander Macé's was defending the Millett, he took Mr. M. Macé's wife and three children were killed.

Captain Kemp, of the Oneida Chi f, has arrived with London papers to the 22d of February, three days later than by any foreign arrival.

The King of England's illness.—The *English Gazette* of the 23d of February, contains London accounts one day later than any received of the illness of his Majesty, who was still thought to be in danger, as will appear from the following extracts:

Canterbury, February 21.
Our Correspondent, on whom we can depend, has sent us the following particulars:

London, Monday Night, (Feb. 20.)—In my last I was under the painful necessity of stating that his Majesty was dangerously ill; the Bulleins have since given us reason to hope that some favorable symptoms have appeared though private intelligence speaks less favorably. I am sorry to say the Bulleins of to-day contents itself with observing that

His Majesty is much the same as yesterday.

As it was generally expected that some communication would be made to the House of Commons this day, I have waited, but not the slightest hint was dropped respecting the King.

When I mentioned the dangerous illness of His Majesty, I suppressed one fact which has since unhappily been corroborated viz. that his former malady (inflammation) has recurred under very alarming circumstances for reasons which it might not be prudent to state at this moment. Dr. Willis has as yet been called in; but Dr. Simons of St. Luke's, has been in attendance.

At Shephequin, Pennsylvania, on Friday, the 13th ult. David Smith, a taylor, who had been for some time in a state of intoxication, went to the river Susquehanna, in the time of a snow storm, and finding an air hole in the ice, plunged himself in.

LONDON, FEBRUARY 14.

This day, at twelve o'clock, the Lord Chancellor and Mr. Addington, went as usual to the Queen's House, whence a short conference with her majesty, then returned to Downing-street, where the glad tidings of the King's being out of danger, where announced to the Duke of Portland, the Earl of Chatham, Lord Hobart, and other cabinet Ministers, who were left sitting when this paper went to press.

MALAGA, JANUARY 11.

We are yet more certain that our city is entirely free from disease, and the health of the inhabitants completely restored. The accounts of the ravages made by the tempest have been greatly exaggerated: the number of persons who have fallen victims to it is 520.

25,000 Dollars the biggest prize.

For sale by JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 Peck-Slip, TICKETS in Lottery No. 11 for the ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE.

ALSO

BOOKS AND STATIONARY

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

50,000 Dollars for 6d. ! ! !

AT D. B. COEN'S Lucky Lottery Office, No. 93 Madison-street, corner of Gold-street, a ticket will be delivered for 6d., which, if it proves the same number as that of the fish drawn ticket in the Lottery for promotion of Literature, No. 11 (drawn the 3d of April next), the holder shall immediately receive one thousand Tickets in the said Lottery, which may possibly gain all the high prizes to the amount of fifty thousand dollars.

March 24.

798-4.

COURT OF HYMEN.

WHEN two congenial immortals meet,
With mirthful Lovel's smile there's a
And then the bliss enjoyed—how great,
Which constant infatuation.

MARRIED,

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Captain CHARLES H. BARNARD, of Hudson, to Miss MARY ANN PAXTON, of this city.

At Chatham (N. J.) on Monday last, by the Rev. Mr. Perine, Mr. ELIJAH DAY, of this city, to Miss PHEBE CRANE, of that place.

At Hackensack, by the Rev. Mr. Freels, Mr. ISAAC CUMMING, of this city, to Miss PRACY VAN BUREN, daughter of Doctor Van Buren, of Hackensack.

At Wilton, by the Rev. Mr. Beede, Mr. DANIEL LOVEJOY, jun. to Miss PHEBE LOVEJOY, both of that place.

THEATRE.

This evening will be performed, a Dramatic Romance, in 8 acts, called,

Blue Beard.

To which will be added, a Farce, called,

Mrs. Wiggins.

After this evening, the Theatre will be closed until Easter-Monday.

AN APPRENTICE was sold at the UPHOLSTERER'S, No. 696, April 1st No. 395 Water-Street,
March 24. 1803.

794-4.

VALUABLE INFORMATION.

TO THOSE WHO ARE AFFLICTED WITH THE
TOOTH-ACHE.

Extract of a letter recently received,
"GENTLEMEN,

"I had been tormented with the most excruciating pain in my teeth and face for nearly two months, and could obtain no relief from various medicines which I tried. Being strongly recommended to try BRADWELL'S TOOTH-ACHE DROPS, I purchased a bottle and applied them according to the directions and also bathed the side of my face with them, which was exuding fare, occasioned by the long continuance of violent pain. In a few minutes after I applied this valuable medicine the pain entirely ceased, and has never troubled me since. I feel real pleasure in making this acknowledgment of their merit, not only in compliment to yourself to help a discovery, but before the public confidence in a medicine so highly deserving, and from which mankind are likely to derive such eminent service. It is certainly the most efficacious medicine I ever heard of. You have my permission to make this letter public.

ELIZABETH CASEMORE,

No. 13 Thomas's Street, New-York.
SOLD. Wholesale and Retail, at Messrs. STOKES & CO's Patent and Family Medicine Store, 433 Peale Street; and Retail at Mr. JAMES ORAM'S Bookstore, Water-Street.

Where else may be had, the following Genius Medi-

cines:

Chambord's Patent L. senges, for the cure of coughs, hoarseness, and all diseases of the breast and lungs. To parents, who have children afflicted with the hooping-cough, this medicine is of the first importance.

Bradwell's Improved Scotch Ointment for the cure of the only disease that cures that disagreeable disease by one application, without mercury.

Elk's Nose of the Woods, an off-shoot cure for the scurvy, scrophula, king's evil, and all fevers and aches.

Aromatic Lozenges of Steel, bring a sure remedy for debilities, for long fevers, diseases peculiar to females, fistulas in the womb, hysterical and hypochondriacal affections, and various distemper complaints usually called nervous.

Druggists and Country Stores supplied on the most advantageous terms.

March 24. 793-3.

COURT OF APOLLO.

IRISH NARRATIVE OF STREET ROBBERY. FROM NATURE.

HONEY, led us your ears, and a tale I'll relate,
About comical masters that happen'd last night,
Jut at two in the morn, a friend had well mer'g'd,
So keeping my legs, faith, as well as they'd let me,
Safe and sound to Saint Giles' my carcase I brought,
And was trav'ling to bed, as a fitter man might;
When all of a sudden, faith, just like a flick,
From a garr, or collar, I can't well say which,
A grim-looking thief, about fix' feet or more,
Crip'd my throat in his till, till the gods made me rot.
"Ah! then, guy, tender lads (says I) who do you mess?
If you chuse, guy, who knows but I'll die of the pain?"
Oh! honey, says he, let us do the thing quire,
It's your money I want, and to don't breed a riot.
So keep the King's Peace, and forswear your catch,
Or each inch of your hide, I'll contrive well to thuff,
So bring how things stood in this cell hour,
And fearing hard blows would come downing a snow'n,
So I'll say to myself, I don't like to be bang'd;
So I'll prefer by threaten this thif with being hang'd;
For may be he's simple, and don't know the law,
And, by way of reward, I'll escape from his clow,
So says I, "Honest man, you'st a robber I guess,
And your neck will be stretch'd, faith, you can't expect
leve.

For the Watch and the Justice, the Jury and Judge,
Sheriff, Hangman, and Surgeon, all bear you a grudge;
And, in my heart's darling, don't hazard their looff,
But if you must feel bony, strew yourself o'er."
Now who would suppose that for counsel to seat,
That this thief wld my body, my fides, and my pate?
By my foul but he did, "all bee's grievous hart,
I beg'd leave to tumble quite CLEAN in the MIST,
While taking advantage of this my deafe,
My throat is ligur'd until pale in the face,
I found my breath waled, my strength quite decay'd,
And no man or mortal to come to my aid;
I reliv'd then to yield---to I long'd his 60.
And for mercy I roar'd, till I made him deafe,
"Old frys I, you curst thief, howe the truth I tell now,
Heir, TAKE ALL I HAVE---for by Saint Patrick I've
HON.

ANSWER.

AN Irish soldier pretending dumbness, and the surgeon of the regiment, after several attempts to relieve him, declaring him incurable, was discharged. He, a short time afterwards enlisted in another corps, and being recognized by an old comrade, and questioned how he learned to speak,
"By St. Patrick," replied Terence, "ten guineas would make any man speak."

M. NASH's CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No. 79 Beckman-Street.

TERMS.

3 dollars and 60 cents per year,
1 dollar for 6 months
5 dollars and 50 cents per quarter
50 cents per month.

Lucky to this Library, a History of the War in Vendée, Koarne's Exile, Minster, and other poems by Braine, Pictures and Poems of Memory, Cal's a Persian Tale, 2 vols. Amelia Mansfield, 4 vols. Rosario Rosellini, 2 vols. Zaida; or the denbhowr of Muhammed IV, also, the Beautiful Unknown, by Konecbar, Caleb Williams, 2 vols.

Dentist to the late President George Washington.

J. GREENWOOD, continues to make and fit in Artificial Teeth, on an improved plan; they will hold their color equal to natural teeth, and are hard in equally strong and neat; they are also done much cheaper. J. Greenwood's performance as a Dentist now has exceeded. He gives advice concerning the teeth, gratis, and his conduct may be depended on.

Those persons who may want any assistance in the line of his profession, will find him conveniently at his house, No. 49, opposite the Park, the fourth house from the Theatre, across St. Paul's Church.

New-York, August 10, 1804.

791-46

MORALIST.

HUMANITY is so humble feels of our own importance and vanity, engendered by the misfortunes of another; it is a prudent forethought of the disasters which may happen to ourselves, which induces us to shew others, that they may be willing to return the favor to us on a similar occasion. It is certainly just that we should have a superior degree of reverence for a father, a wife, a child, or a friend—but there is a fast of affliction we owe to all mankind—our beting members of our common family, of which the Devil is the great Creator and Baſe!

Play, compassion, and forgiveness, so far as is consistent with the diffidence of prudence and self preservation, are due to our bitter enemies. We must in no case shew that favor to another, which we should dream unjust if manifested against ourselves in a similar situation; this is a rule which determines what kind of treatment is forbidden by nature, in respect to the rest of mankind; and every thing, which if done to ourselves would appear oppressive and cruel, is compell'd in this benevolent maxim. The greatest men in all ages and nations, have been distinguished for the humanity of their temper, and the benevolence of their actions.

PATENT FLOOR-CLOTH MANUFACTORY.

JOHN HARMER, takes this opportunity to inform the public, that he still continues carrying on the above business, and that he has procured a quantity of **STOUT CANVAS** manufactured for the express purpose. From one to ten yards in width, together with other improvements, which will enable him to carry on the business on a more extensive and perfect plan than he has hitherto had it in his power to do; and is now able to leave his customers with this kind of FLOOR-CLOTHS—10s any place or dimension, equal in quality and elegance of figure to any imported, and in a much cheaper tone and cheaper rate.

N. B. Those ladies and gentlemen, who will be supplied with the above articles for the approaching summer, will do well to forward their orders soon, that the cloth may be immediately prepared, to be ready in the spring, as former time is necessary for finishing.

120 Orleane's, or Oberlin and Van Nostrand's, No. 7 Beckman-Street, New-York, or in the factory, in Brooklyn-Long-Island, will be diligently attended to. Dec. 13

For the Use of the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE.

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening and softening the skin, remarkably good for chapped hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy—this article is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. DUROIS, perfumer, No. 8

William-Street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete assortment of every article to his line, such as, Potions of all sorts, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the best Soaps and Wash Balls, Elixirs and Scented Waters, Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Roses, Alaria Balsam for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Wreaths, Flowers and Featherdilk and Kit Gloves, Violet and Vassil Senna, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizets, Perfume Cabins, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, handson Dresing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortoiseshell and Ivory Combs, Swan-downs and Silk Puffs, Pinching and Curling Irons, &c.

May be had the best of **COAL** for the Grate or Smith of by applying to No. 16 Roosevelt-Street.

March 2, 1804. SAMUEL FREEMAN.

E. THOMPSON,

Silk, Cotton, and Woolen Dyer, No. 16 Broad-Street,
CLEANS and dyes all sorts of silk and fustian. Gentleman's clothes cleaned and dyed. Ladies gowns dyed and glazed. Silk stockings and camel hair flasks elegantly cleaned and callendered. Chip hand-dyed and neatly finished.

TO LETT.

A ready furnished large and airy **SCHOOL ROOM**, hat has been occupied as such a number of years past, in Hall Rutgers-Street. Inquire in the same street, No. 6, of JONATHAN COWDRAY.

N. SMITH.

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Hotel and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden Rule, No. 14 Broadway, opposite the City-House.

SMITH's Improved Chemical Milk of Roses, is well known for clearing the skin from freckles, pimples, redness of face; has not equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—wth printed directions—6s, 8s, and 12s per bottle, or 8 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s, and 8s per pound, with printed directions.

His Superb Fair Hair Powder, 1s, per lb—do. Vaseline, double scented, 1s. Ed.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 1s. Highly improved Sweet scented hard and soft Pomatum, 1s. per pound or roll, double, as.

His white almond Wash Ball, 1s, and 3s each. Do. Vegetable. Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful color red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps and leaves them quite smooth, as do 4s per box.

His fine cologne Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable. Smith's Saponine Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth delicate and fair, to be had only as above with directions, 4s and 8s per box.

Smith's Chemical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for the York and Gums, warranted, as and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Colours, for improving and whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Elixirs, with very article necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blocking Cakes, for making Shaving Liquid Blocking—Almond Powder for the Skin, 1s. Ed.

Smith's Castile Oil, for greasing and keeping the hair in curl. His Perfumed Almond Shaving Cake, made on chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 1s per box.

The best warranted Congre Rapsos, elastic Hair Dressing, Shaving Bristle, Duffing Cakes, Pen Knives, Soothers, Tortoiseshell, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superior white Sack, Smelling bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will do well to have a favor, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery. Great allowance to those who fell again.

TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

W. S. TURNER, SURGEON DENTIST.

Respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen of his city that he practices in all the various branches of his profession. His Artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to answer all the useful purposes of nature, and of so agreeable an appearance that it is impossible to discern them from real ones. His method of cleaning the teeth is allowed to add every possible eloquence to the fixed teeth, without giving the least pain, or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In the most raging Tooth-ache he can truly say, that his Tincture has very seldom failed in removing the torture; but the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his artifice in extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in general, from considerate study and practice is a wonder with infinite safe and efficacy.

Mr. Turner will wait on any Lady or Gentleman, at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 16, Dry-Street, where may be had, with directions, his Artificial Teeth Powder, a most innocent preparation of his own, from Chemical and medical experience. It has been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered as a pleasure in its application, as it is excellent in its effects; it renders the teeth smooth and white, braces the gums, makes them healthy, red and firm, prevents decay, insomuch, that accumulation of tartar, (so much destructive to the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most delicious fragrance.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at G. & R. Waite's Patent Medicine Warehouse and Bookstore, No. 64 Maiden-Street.

January 20, 1804. 78s d.

NEW-YORK,

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED

BY JOHN HARRISON, No. 2 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.

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